



Winged



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Chapter 1 by VDB_UNO

"Augh!" I scream in agony.

The wings are hideous. They were black as a raven's and huge as well. I am abhorred by the sight of them. They poke out of my back like giant black feathered sails. Why, oh, why had I listened to her? That hag! She tricked me!

_She had said she would make me the most beautiful woman on earth! "Lynn, you are destined for greatness." She said.

She gave me a brew that was the color of the darkest night.

I drank it.

Then doubled over in pain and blacked out._

I stumble out of my bedroom in a daze. People scream as they see me pass. I don't care. All I do care about was getting out of here, maybe even ending my agony, myself. I couldn't care less about anything... or anyone.

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"It's not that bad, Lynn! It can't be! Because I still love you!" He cries.

I stop.

"Do you? Do you really? With these?" I cry in agonized pain.

He doesn't answer so I plow up the stairs to the peak of the tower. I enter the room and take a deep breath, determined to end my misery. I walk calmly towards the window. I open the window and breathe in the sea air.

I'll miss that sight and smell, I think.

But my mind is made up. I will leap.

I leap.

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